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THE DAILY MIRROR, Saturday, January 27, 1917.

GERMAN SHIP SHELLS EAST COAST—BIG FOE ATTACK AT VERDUN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1917

One Halfpenny.

STORM-TOSSED SOLDIERS FROM THE LOST TRANSPORT IVERNIA
APPROACH THE TRAWLER WHICH RESCUED THEM. RP 328 D



Crowded together on this small raft they had to face the Mediterranean in her roughest mood before a trawler came along and rescued them from their sorry plight. The Ivernia, a Cunard liner of 14,000 tons, was sunk by an enemy submarine in the Mediter-

anean on January 1 while carrying troops and 153 men, including thirty-three members of the crew, perished. The last man to leave the ship was the skipper, Captain Turner, of the Lusitania.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

ALL MEN FROM 18 TO 60 TO HELP.

The Man - Power Chief's Scheme Foreshadowed.

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

The National Service scheme, upon which Mr. Neville Chamberlain and his assistants have been engaged, will be published immediately, and the New Man Power Chief held a conference yesterday with a number of the leading officials who will be entrusted with the carrying out of his plans.

The scheme—a voluntary one—is designed primarily to release fit men for the Army, and to find men to put in their places.

It may be recalled that the Prime Minister, in outlining his proposals to the House of Commons, plainly indicated that in the event of the voluntary scheme not being successful, the Government would not hesitate to adopt a measure of compulsion.

Points of the National Service scheme are believed to be as follows:—

Enrolment of men between the ages of eighteen and sixty.

Women for the moment are excluded. Applications for enrolment to be sent to local unemployment exchanges and local and municipal authorities.

Letter-cards, obtainable at post-offices, will be sent out broadcast.

Persons will be invited to state on them what they are capable of doing and other particulars. Cards to be returned to the Head Department in London, where they will be classified and redistributed to the areas to which they relate.

Seven commissioners (one for Scotland and six for England and Wales), assisted by deputies, will deal with applications.

Then likely applicants, after their qualifications have been tested, will be asked to attend personally and state exactly what they can do.

Every effort will be made to provide work in the district in which applicant resides.

In event of applicant being sent to some other district, the fact that he has to maintain two establishments will be considered, and, apart from his pay, will receive 17s. 6d. a week.

In all cases workers will receive the standard rate current in the particular trade to which they are appointed.

Persons already doing work of national importance and engaged in essential industries such as munitions, coal, mining, etc., will not be invited to enrol themselves.

TO HELP FOOD CONTROL.

Mr. Prothero to Have Advice from Committee of Agriculturists.

For the purpose of giving him advice on questions arising in connection with the increased production of food, the President of the Board of Agriculture has appointed a Committee of representative agriculturists.

Effect will be given to the President's policy by a special division of the Board—the Department of Food Production.

This Department will serve as a "clearing house," and from which requirements for labour, fertilisers, etc., will be met, so far as is practicable.

The immediate object is to assist farmers who are now making greatly increased efforts in preparing for the harvest of 1917.

In order that the Department may be in close touch with the work of increasing the food supply, the country will be divided into districts. The fact that the output of beer is to be restricted has its effect in the West End of London yesterday, when the price was increased by a halfpenny per half-pint.

CABBAGES IN THE PARK.

Rotation Crops for Model Allotments in Kensington Gardens.

The Model Allotment Gardens in Kensington Gardens, situated near the Albert Memorial, are to be divided into four plots, each containing fifteen rods of ground.

One plot will consist of six rods of potatoes, two rods of cabbage, one rod each of turnips, beans, onions, parsnips, carrots, and half a rod each of leeks, marrows, lettuce and rhubarb.

The object in arranging the crops in this manner is to show how a limited area can be apportioned to a variety of crops which will give a succession of fresh vegetables.

The total area of ground enclosed in Regent's Park is about half an acre. A competent workman will be placed in charge of the plots, whose duty it will be to answer questions.

COLD GRIP ON THE RHINE.

ROTTERDAM, Friday.—The cold in Germany is reaching the point of national calamity. Navigation on the Rhine is stopped, which is a matter of great importance in sending of munitions. The navigation of the rivers in Central and Eastern Germany has also practically ceased.—Exchange.



Marshal Joffre decorating a poilu on the Western front.

MITES MAKE MILLIONS

Urban District Council Sets War Loan Example.

SMALL INVESTOR'S DUTY.

An instance of how small public bodies can assist in the war loan is shown by the Heysham Urban District Council, who are subscribing £1,000.

It is incumbent upon everyone, down to the smallest investor, to realise that the duty and privilege of helping the country's finance belong not only to people of large means but to everyone who has even the smallest means at his command.

Under the title "Maxims for Munition Workers," a leaflet has been issued urging munition workers to subscribe to the Loan. "You are working hard," says the leaflet, "make your money work."

Several notable subscriptions to the great war loan were announced yesterday. These include the following:—

Scottish Union National Insurance Co. (new money) £1,000,000

Wesleyan and General Assurance Society 750,000

Messrs. Babcock and Wilcox (£145,000 new money) 500,000

Investments by instalments.—A scheme has been arranged by the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury whereby persons in the

WONDERFUL PICTURES.

Wonderful photographs of the last moments of the torpedoed transport Ivernia, of the men on a raft and of a swamped boat appear exclusively in "The Daily Mirror" to-day.

These pictures show in the most vivid way how unconquerable is the spirit of the British soldier, no matter how terrible the ordeal.

public service may subscribe to the new War Loan by means of monthly deductions from their pay.

Too Soon to Talk of Success.—Lord Rhonda, speaking at Newport last night, said he did not think it would be necessary to conscript all wealth and property, but it would be justified.

He had faith that the War Loan would be a great success, but he felt there had been too much talk about the success of the War Loan. It was too soon to talk of such a success.

FINEST CLUB TAKEN OVER.

Luxurious Automobile Club Requisitioned for War Purposes.

What is generally admitted to be the finest club in the world, the Royal Automobile Club, has been requisitioned for war purposes.

Erected at the cost of about £250,000, on the site of the old War Office in Pall Mall, about £40,000 was expended in furnishing.

Besides possessing a gymnasium and racquet courts, the club was famous for its swimming-bath, which was of Grecian design, the bath being lined with marble. A Turkish bath, a rifle range, a fencing-room and a post-office were among the other conveniences provided by the club for its 6,000 odd members.

Horrex's Hotel, in Norfolk-street, off the Strand, has also been taken over.

THE BREMEN BLOWN UP?

A report from Zurich states that a traveller from Germany asserts on the authority of two German officers that the cruiser Bremen exploded in the port of Kiel, causing the destruction of the ship and crew and damaging two vessels lying close by.—Exchange.

BULGAR DIPLOMAT TO GO.

Mr. T. C. Hitchkovsky, the Chancellor of the Bulgarian Legation, who has been in London since the outbreak of the war in charge of the archives, has been requested by the Foreign Office to leave the country.

LIGHTS OF LONDON.

New Order Giving Police Power to Raise or Reduce Lamps.

TIMES FOR NINE MONTHS.

The following new lighting order, made by the Home Secretary, was issued last night:—

Any public lamp or lamps in the Metropolitan Police District or the City of London which the Commissioner of Police, acting on the advice of the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces, directs to be lighted or retained in lighting, must be lighted or retained in lighting accordingly, and must be reduced, shaded or obscured, as the Commissioner of Police may direct.

The Lights (London) Order of August 26, 1916, shall, except as otherwise provided, apply as follows:—

Jan. ...	From 6.0 p.m.	June ...	9.30 p.m.
Feb. ...	6.30 p.m.	July ...	8.0 p.m.
March ...	7.30 p.m.	Aug. ...	8.30 p.m.
April ...	8.30 p.m.	Sept. ...	7.30 p.m.
May ...	9.0 p.m.		

The order applies from the hours named till one hour before sunrise in each case, according to Greenwich time.

SKATING IN FULL SWING.

Record Snowstorms Sweep Midlands and West of Ireland.

Skating was in full swing yesterday in many parts of the country.

The flooded Norfolk fenslands are frozen over, as are many of the dams and flooded meadows near Sheffield and sheets of water in Cheshire.

There was, however, in the Sheffield district, some difficulty in obtaining skates, German and American supplies having been cut off and the local firms all being engaged on munitions work. In London it was bitterly cold with a strong east wind.

Eight degrees of frost were registered in North Yorkshire.

A snowstorm of exceptional severity is raging in the Midlands and West of Ireland, and much damage has been done to flocks and herds.

FOOD PRICES DOWN.

Eggs at 2½d. and More Plentiful—Pork Cheaper.

Food prices are easier this week. English new laid eggs, which a short time ago were unobtainable at less than 4d. or 4½d. each, were yesterday being sold by many provision shops at 2½d. each.

On the London market yesterday the price of eggs showed a further decline. English eggs were 25s. for 120, Canadians 18s. to 20s. and Egyptian 12s. 6d.

The best eggs are far more plentiful than they have been for months past, and there has been a fine supply of imported eggs.

Pork is cheaper also—from 1d. to 2d. per lb. less than last week, leg of pork fetching 1s. 6d. per lb. and loins 1s. 8d. per lb.

Dover soles sold at Billingsgate yesterday at 2s. to 2s. 3d. per lb., large haddock were 8s. to 9s. per stone, live cod 8s. 6d. to 9s. 6d., plaice 15s. to 17s., and lemon soles also at 15s. to 17s. per stone.

SAVED BY BEST MAN.

Blind Bridegroom Whom Officer Carried to Safety.

A blinded soldier's wedding at Hornsey gained interest from the double role played in the life of Mr. Horace Curville, late of the Queen's Westminsters, by his best man.

The bridegroom was wounded in action in 1915 and left on the battlefield, where he was picked up by Lieutenant Hugh Kaye, who was now able to support him on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Julia Trutch.

Mr. Colville has spent a year at St. Dunstan's, and several comrades from that institution were at the church.

'TWICE WOUNDED BUT STUCK TO HIS POST.'

How a British Officer Continued to "Carry On."

HEROIC CHAPLAINS.

"He was twice wounded, but remained at duty directing operations until he was again severely wounded."

The hero of this superb act of bravery is Temporary Captain Christopher Garrett Elkington, of the Gloucester Regiment, who has been made a Companion of the D.S.O.

"With six men he attacked and silenced a machine gun," begins the official story of his gallantry. "Later he displayed great courage and ability in organising the defence of the position." And then it tells how, though twice wounded, this gallant fellow stuck to his post.

This is one of many splendid deeds which fill twelve pages of last night's *London Gazette*. The awards and appointments include:—

D.S.O.s.—Seven and one bar.
Military Crosses.—Ninety-eight British, thirteen Australians, two Canadians, and three bars.

D.C.M.s.—Sixty-eight British, one Australian and one bar.

Took 129 Prisoners.

Another act of outstanding gallantry, for which a bar to a Military Cross was awarded, was performed by Temporary Lieutenant (Acting Captain) Robert Albert Plimpton, M.C., Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, attached to the Royal Highlanders.

He led his men in the attack with great courage and determination, capturing his first objective together with an enemy machine gun and eighty prisoners. Later, in conjunction with another officer, he captured 120 more prisoners.

Among the officers receiving the D.S.O. were Assumed Command.

Temporary Lieutenant-Commander Bernard Henry Ellis, R.N.V.R.

When the attack was held up by heavy machine-gun fire, he pushed forward with some men and made a reconnaissance of the final position under very heavy fire.

Remained with Wounded.

Temporary Captain Dyfrig Huws Pennant, R.A.M.C., attached Headquarters, R.F.A. He dressed and remained with three wounded men under the most intense fire.

Chaplain and Wounded Officer.

Rev. Percy Hallding, R.N., Army Chaplains' Department.

He displayed great courage and determination in attending to the wounded under heavy fire. On one occasion he carried a wounded officer from the open into safety.

Saved Many Lives.

Rev. Maurice George Jesser Pensonby, Army Chaplains' Department.

He displayed great courage and determination in attending to the wounded under heavy fire. He undoubtedly saved many lives. He was severely wounded.

"BAR OF MORAL JUSTICE."

Sir John Jackson Inquiry Closed—His Desire for Severe Test.

"Sir John, having carried out, free of profit, work amounting to £400,000, was entitled to the thanks which he had fairly earned at the bar of public opinion."

This statement was made yesterday by Mr. Pollock, K.C., in his speech for Sir John Jackson, Ltd., before the Commission inquiring into the Army huts contract.

Mr. Pollock said the Solicitor-General in his speech had arraigned Sir J. Jackson at the

OUR HOME HEROES.

A glowing tribute to the brave war-workers who lost their lives in the recent great explosion is paid by Mr. Horatio Bottomley in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

In the course of a brilliant article in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* Mr. J. Saxon Mills points to the many stern facts which we must all face before President Wilson's ideals can be realised and the world live at peace.

Another strikingly interesting article is contributed by Mr. Aubrey Wilmer, who writes on the question: "Do we want larger families?"

Bar of moral justice, had charged him with extorting his pound of flesh.

Sir John was anxious that the matter should be sifted under the severest test which could be applied. The whole gravamen of the charge against Sir J. Jackson was that he had undertaken to do work gratuitously.

Sir A. Channell (a Commissioner) remarked that no reasonable person thought Sir John Jackson was bound by his first offer to do any work he was asked to undertake during the whole course of the war gratuitously.

The inquiry closed, and the Committee will issue their report in due course.

Lord Derby and the Territorials, and other general news, on page 11.

HUN BOAT RAIDS EAST COAST—FOE'S VERDUN ATTACK

**Unknown Vessel Fires Shells Off Suffolk—
Small Damage and No Loss of Life.**

ENEMY'S FOURFOLD ATTACK AT VERDUN.

**French Advanced Trenches Entered at One Point: Heavy
German Losses—Russians Retire on Riga Front.**

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—

SEA RAID ON SUFFOLK.—A small unidentified German vessel fired a number of shells off the Suffolk coast. There were no casualties and only insignificant damage was done.

WESTERN FRONT.—On the left bank of the Meuse the Germans attacked the French at four points, but they only managed to penetrate the advanced trenches in the sector of Hill 304. The enemy sustained very heavy losses.

THE KAISER'S BIRTHDAY.—The Austrian Emperor and the Austrian Foreign Minister have left Vienna for the German Headquarters in order to attend to-day's celebrations of the Kaiser's birthday. It is said that the War Lord will make a theatrical announcement in the shape of "a solemn proposal to the world."

EAST AFRICA.—The British continue to drive back the foe on both sides of the Rufiji River. In the western zone we are also pushing forward. Small parties of the enemy have been captured, and at Likuju an advance detachment surrendered after being surrounded.

GERMANS LAUNCH ATTACK AT VERDUN.

**Foe Sustain Heavy Losses and Gain
Only Slight Success.**

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

On the left bank of the Meuse, after a violent bombardment, the Germans yesterday evening attacked at four points on our front from the Avocourt Wood to the east of the Mort Homme.

Repulsed by our barrage fire and our infantry and machine-gun fire, the assailants had to fall back upon the trenches from which they had started.

Only some enemy parties succeeded in penetrating into our advanced trenches in the sector of Hill 304.

During this attack the enemy sustained very heavy losses and left numerous bodies before our lines, especially in the Avocourt Wood.

In the night the Germans attempted to carry out coups de main against our small posts.

The attempts failed under our fire to the north of Chilly, south of the Somme, and to the North-east of Vingre, between the Oise and the Aisne. In Upper Alsace, near Lutzville, after a lively bombardment, the enemy left his trenches at two points. The attack was stopped short by our artillery.

There was an intermittent cannonade on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

"STORMED" FRENCH LINE ON A MILE FRONT.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Western Theatre of War.—Army Group of Crown Prince.—On the western bank of the Meuse off-mentioned Westphalian regiments and detachments of the Baden regiments (in the sector of infantry of General von Francois and under the leadership of General Lieutenant von dem Dorne, supported by artillery pioneers and minethrowers) stormed the French trenches on Height 304 over a breadth of one mile.

In the hand-to-hand fighting the enemy suffered sanguinary losses and left about 500 prisoners—of whom twelve were officers—in our hands. Ten machine guns were also captured.

The French launched a nocturnal counter-attack, which failed.

Operations continued on the flank of the point of attack on the Mort Homme and north-east of Avocourt led to the result desired.

THE BREMEN BLOWN UP?

A report from Zurich states that a traveller from Germany asserts on the authority of two German officers that the cruiser Bremen exploded in the port of Kiel, causing the destruction of the ship and crew and damaging two vessels lying close by.—Exchange.

V 69's RIGHT OF REFUGE.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A telegram from Berlin to the Cologne Gazette says that the destroyer V 69, which took refuge at Ymuiden, is enjoying there the right of asylum.

The telegram adds:—
The Dutch Government is thereby acting in compliance with the neutrality declaration of August 27, 1914, according to which a warship in distress may remain in a neutral harbour until the cause of the distress is removed, and thus until it is again seaworthy.



A small, unidentified German vessel raided the Suffolk coast, firing a number of shells.

RUSSIANS WITHDRAW BY TIRUL SWAMP.

**General, Though Wounded, Fights on
in River Aa Battle.**

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Western Front.—Between the Tirul Swamp and the River Aa, west of Riga, our detachments, having assumed the offensive, dislodged the enemy, and captured some prisoners and two machine guns.

But afterwards, under pressure of the Germans, our troops withdrew to the positions whence they came.

On the eastern bank of the River Aa our detachments having conducted an obstinate battle, advanced for about one mile in the direction of the village Kalnein, but as the result of enemy counter-attacks were obliged to fall back. General Ivankevitch, who led the battle in the first line, although wounded, remained at the front.

Rumanian Front.—Nothing of importance has happened.—Exchange.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Eastern Theatre of War.—Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—The fights on the Aa yesterday brought complete success to the attacking East Prussian divisions.

Through the occupation of further Russian positions on both sides of the river, strong enemy counter-attacks made on the eastern bank failed, and 500 prisoners were brought in.

Front of Archduke Joseph.—In the Berecker Mountains attacks made by several Rumanian companies in the Casinu Valley were repulsed. Army Group of von Mackensen.—Nothing to report.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

PARIS, Friday.—The Matin states that General Bezdel, who was in charge of the French Mission to Rumania, has had long interviews at the Russian Headquarters with General Gourko, on whom will fall the responsibility in the future of conducting operations on the Russo-Rumanian front.—Reuter.

ATTACK BY SERBIANS.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Macedonian Front.—Near Buejeq, on the slope of the Moglena Mountain, Bulgarian troops beat off an attack made by Serbian forces.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

THE KAISER'S BIRTHDAY "SURPRISE" TO THE WORLD.

To-day is the Kaiser's fifty-eighth birthday, and there is much speculation concerning the theatrical announcement that the War Lord will celebrate the event with a "solemn proposal to the world."

According to a Reuter's telegram from Amsterdam, the Emperor Charles of Austria, accompanied by the Foreign Minister, left Vienna on Thursday night for the German Main Headquarters.

'WITH DEATH IN HIS SOUL.'

PARIS, Friday.—The representative of the Matin on the British front on the Somme writes:—

"What have we more to be astonished at their naivete or their hypocrisy? Within the last few days a German official who was made prisoner in the course of a raid made the following declaration:—

"No emission of asphyxiating gases ever takes place on our front without the Kaiser being consulted beforehand."

"I may add that it is only with the deepest regret and with the death in his soul that he takes the mind to proceed to these exterminations."—Exchange.

RAIDER'S SHELLS FALL INTO THE SEA.

**Dash to Suffolk Coast by a
Single Vessel.**

THREE MINUTES' VISIT.

FROM LORD FRENCH.

FRIDAY, 1 p.m.—A small unidentified German vessel approached the Suffolk coast last night and fired a number of shells, only a portion of which reached the land. There were no casualties and only insignificant damage was caused.

Some fresh details of the latest bombardment are supplied by local correspondents. From these it would appear that the bombardment took place shortly after eleven o'clock. It was an intensely dark night.

When the shells were fired there was no panic. The majority of the inhabitants who heard the firing imagined it came from a Zeppelin, and remained indoors.

The hostile craft first fired two star shells which illumined the landscape for miles.

Most of the star shells fell into fields. The material damage is estimated at £100. The bombardment is stated to have lasted three or four minutes. Nobody saw the raider.

NEW COMMERCE RAIDERS.

STOCKHOLM, Friday.—A neutral ship's officer who has lately been in Germany states that the German engineer Groeben has completed design of a new type of commerce destroyer uniting the qualities of the small, swift cruiser with those of the submarine, and that experiments with models have been made on a building yard in the north of Denmark.

Presumably the building yard referred to is either the German Admiralty Wharf or the Schickau Works.

The new type of boat is stated to be primarily for steaming on the surface at great speed and is to be heavily armed, so that it can approach its victims, relying on speed and gun power.

PREVIOUS RAIDS.

1915.

January 24.—Attempted raid which led to battle of Dogger Bank.

May 1.—British minesweeper Columbia sunk off the North Hinder by two German destroyers.

August 16.—German submarine raid on Cumberland Towns of Parton, Harrington and Whitehaven.

1916.

April 25.—British cruiser and two destroyers damaged in German raid on Yarmouth.

July 11.—Raid on Seaham Harbour, Durham. One woman killed.

October 28.—First German raid in the Channel. Two British destroyers and seven drifters sunk.

November 28.—German destroyers sank armed trawler off Ramsgate.

In 1914 there were raids on Yarmouth, Hartlepool, Scarborough and Whitby.

instead of invisibility, but to be able to dive and under water at very low speed when invisibility is necessary on entering narrow European waters or home ports.

It is, in fact, a submersible destroyer.

Herr Groeben was a petty officer in the original crew of the late Captain Weddington.

In view of the fact that stories of this kind are constantly circulated here by new arrivals from Germany, I give it with reserve, but it is consistent with the constantly appearing in the German Press as to plans for commerce destruction of a radically different type from the old, and is possibly a result of the Moewe in the Atlantic.—Exchange.

VINETA THE RAIDER.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—The Tageblatt learns from Rio de Janeiro that the new German Moewe operating in the Atlantic is the large German training ship Vineta, from Stettin, of 5,600 tons.—Exchange.

POPE RECEIVES OUR TARS.

ROME, Friday.—The Pope on Wednesday received in the Consistorial Hall a hunted British sailors, who were presented by Cardinal Bourne and his secretary, Mgr. Jackson.

His Holiness delivered a short address, thanking the sailors for having visited him and urging them to fulfil their duty constantly appearing in their Mother-country. Afterwards the whole party were photographed in the Vatican.—Reuter.

The Prime Minister will receive the executive of the Industrial Triple Alliance next week on the question of the employment of coloured labour during the war.



Baby's Food Step by Step

WHEN feeding Baby by hand the same Food can be given from birth for the first months, varying the quantity from week to week. About the fourth month something to help the formation of bone, nerve and muscle is required. Nothing starchy in the Food is permissible until six months have passed, when Baby should be sturdy and firm, not too fat. Then give a partially digested farinaceous Food. The only complete progressive dietary—the unique and ideal method is

The Allenburys Foods

MILK FOOD No. 1.
From birth to 3 months.
MILK FOOD No. 2.
From 3 to 6 months.
MALTED FOOD No. 3.
From 6 months upwards.



Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London.

Excruciating Pain Stopped

Sloan's Liniment is the swiftest pain-killer that has ever been known. No matter how severe the pain may be, or how long you have been suffering, a few drops of Sloan's Liniment will ease the pain at once. There's no need to rub it in—it penetrates itself.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

KILLS PAIN

Mr. T. O. Sill, 9 Day Street, Aspley, Huddersfield, writes:—"After being bad with Rheumatism for nearly eight months, I tried your Liniment and I was able to start work in ten days. I have now been working for 28 weeks and if I feel any pain, I just put a drop of Sloan's Liniment on, and it is gone by the morning."

Sloan's Liniment is most effective in relieving the pain of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and all affections of the Throat and Chest. Sold by all Chemists, 1/12 and 2/3. Send your name and address and three penny stamps for postage of trial bottle FREE. Wholesale Depot: 86 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

FREE
SAMPLE



ACTRESSES WAIT ON WOUNDED.



Wounded soldiers were waited upon by actresses wearing their stage dresses during the tea interval at Brixton Theatre yesterday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

SOLDIER'S FINE CATCH.



Pike weighing 17lb., caught at Longleat, Warrminster by Sergeant Shale. The sergeant, who has been wounded, is over 6ft., and it is interesting to compare his height with that of the big fish.

BROTHERS' M.C. AND D.S.O.



Lieutenant-Colonel F. M. Tomkinson (first picture), twice mentioned in dispatches, has just been awarded the D.S.O., and his brother, Captain C. S. Tomkinson, the Military Cross.

A STAGE FLAPPER.



Miss Margaret Shelley, who is to play the part of the Flapper in the new comedy which is to be produced shortly at the Apollo Theatre.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A WOMAN GROOM.



Miss Elinor Horrocks, a woman groom, formerly in charge of the remount depot at Holyport, who was brought up at Maidenhead yesterday. The Public Prosecutor alleges that she obtained £50 by false pretences from the Rev. H. D. S. Sweetapple.

Brown & Polson "Patent" Corn Flour

For Economy use
Corn Flour daily.

It will save money and make the most of the nutriment in milk, eggs, cheese and other foods. Corn Flour savoury dishes made with cheese, macaroni, potatoes and other vegetables save meat.

SAVOURY OMELET.

Two eggs and 1 oz. Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour in place of 3 eggs. Vary the omelet by adding parsley, chopped onion, grated cheese, minced ham or tongue, kidney, etc.

Full recipe in Brown & Polson's new "E" recipe book for economical savoury dishes. Free on application to Brown & Polson, Paisley.

Buy Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour in pound packets for economy, cash price 7d., half-pounds, 4d.



When baking, raise everything with "Paisley Flour"—the sure raising powder.

Write Now! THIS BOOK MONTHLY MARGAIN LIST OF **FREE JELKS' HIGH-GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.** £250,000 worth of stock. For Cash or on easy terms. Good as new yet half cost. Double the wear of cheap new goods. Jelks' Furniture comes solely from good class homes throughout the Kingdom. An ever-changing stock of absorbing interest. Call or write at once. 250,000 sq. ft. floor space.

Every Saturday afternoon special exhibitions take place, and visitors may spend a pleasant and instructive hour by walking through the showrooms and taking tea (which is provided free) in the Oak Room. If you cannot make a call, write for Bargain List.

ESTD. W. OVER 50 YEARS. **Jelks & SONS**
263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, HOLLOWAY ROAD, LONDON, N.
Depot: 2 to 16, EDEN GROVE (Adlg.), S.W. & Co.



Stores!
What Ho!

JACK-affloat is a firm believer in Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe—"Shore leave" sees him laying in stores. But as he doesn't get ashore too often, and there are no sweetshops in the North Sea for the other sea—don't omit to send him some. Address: Any ship, c/o G.P.O., London. Send the Boys this good honest British Toffee—the food sweetmeat. 12d. per oz. Try also de Luxe Assortment.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1917

Ye loved ones, that already sleep in the noiseless bed of rest, whom in life I could only weep for and never help, and ye who, wide-scattered, still toil lonely in the monster-bearing desert, dyeing the flinty ground with your blood—yet a little while and we shall all meet There; and our Mother's bosom will screen us all; and Oppression's harness, and Sorrow's fire-whip, and all the Gehenna bailiffs that patrol and inhabit ever-vexed time cannot henceforth harm us any more.—*Carlyle*.

RISING DAILY.



A huge thermometer which records the rise in local subscriptions to the Victory Loan at Swansea. The £2,000,000 mark has been passed.

INTERESTING NEWS PORTRAITS.



The Very Rev. William Barker, Dean of Carlisle, who is dangerously ill. Little hope is entertained of his recovery.—(Russell.)



Mrs. Harold Nicholson, who has given birth to a son. She will be remembered as "Kiddie" in the Sackville-West action.

A "DESERTED" BRIDE.



The bride finds herself alone.

Lieutenant Keith Ross Munro, R.N.A.S., of Queensland, Australia, who was married at All Saints', Finchley-road, yesterday, to Miss Ethel Nellie Styles, ran back into the church on seeing a camera focussed upon him. But he was not to escape, and his wife was amused and delighted when he once more emerged only to be caught by the vigilant Pressmen.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE FACE OF DEATH



They were on their way to the boats, but stopped to have this group taken.

A wonderful example of the spirit of the British is afforded by the men who waited to be photographed. Though facing

FLYING OFFICER WHO FLEW FROM CAMERA.



But she laughed at him when she heard the click of the camera.

A PENNY PONY—CO



Three thousand farmers bought tickets w winning number, who realised a fine b £150 was r

THE AMAZING SPIRIT OF THE BRITISH.



A boat which was swamped owing to the heavy seas which were running. The group themselves on the doomed Ivernia, laughing and joking all the time. (Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

THE BARGAIN.



ed at Truro. The holder of the animal for a penny. As a result

WOMEN POLICE FOR MUNITION WORKS.



Three hundred women police are needed to guard against carelessness of workers in munition factories. The photograph shows applicants being interrogated at the police headquarters yesterday.

"WATTLE DAY."



Lady Tree distributed sprigs of mimosa to Anzacs yesterday, the 129th anniversary of the founding of Australasia as a British settlement.

NURSE AND SAILOR DECORATED



Lieut. W. Sterndale Bennett (R.N.V.R.), awarded the D.S.O. He bears a name well known in the musical world.



Sister Kathleen Elizabeth Flower (Queen Alexandra's Imperial Nursing Service), awarded the Royal Red Cross (First Class).

A DEMI-TOILETTE.



A pretty demi-toilette carried out in praline cloth and tete de negre ninnon, trimmed with skunk. The hat is trimmed with the same fur.

Player's "Country Life"



Tobacco MILD and MEDIUM STRENGTHS

7d per oz.
2/4 1-lb tin

Cigarettes

Pink Packet 10 for 4d
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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH SINKS." To-day, at 2 and 8. Mat. Wed. and Sat., at 2. **MARIE BLANCHE, W. H. BERRY, ELLIE TAYLOR.** Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8885 Ger.

ALDWYCH. GRAND OPERA SEASON. To-day, 2.15. LA BOHEME. Sat., 2.30. LOUISE. Mon. no perf.; Tues. 7.30. LOUISE. Wed. Mat. 2.30. BUTTERFLY. Wed. Eve. 8. PAULST. Thurs. 7.45. ALBA. Fri. 7.30. LOUISE. Sat. Mat. 2.30. ALBA. Sat. Eve. 8. CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI. Sat. 2.15. Ger.

AMBASSADORS. Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. "THE NEW FELL MELL." Delys, Merton, etc. **APOLLO.** To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30. THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Popular Prices. Ger. 3.45.

COMEDY. Andre Charlot's musical show, "SEESAW," with John Hamphs and Phyllis Monkman. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat., 2.15.

COURT. Followed by WHERE IS HE? Miss Holman's Season, Last 2 Performances. To-day, at 8.15. To-night, at 7.45.

CRITERION. 2.30 and 8.30. The Celebrated Farc. Evenings, 8.30. Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

DALYS. (Ger. 2.15) YOUNG ENGLAND, THE GEORGE EDWARDS and ROBERT COURTNEIDGE production. To-day, 2 and 8. MATS. Mon. Wed. Sat., at 2.

DEUPLY LANE. PUNCH IN NEW BOOTS. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30.

DUKE OF YORKS. 4.30 and 8.15. DADDY LONG LEGS. Bene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davies.

DAILY. 2.30. EVENINGS. Weds., Thurs. and Sat., 8.15. CAIETY. Nightly, at 8. THEODORE AND CO.

DALYNS. Wed. Sat., 2. Leila Henson, Austin Melford, Eury Burnaby, Heart Leon, Robert Naylor, Fella James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Kerton, Adrah Fay.

GARRICK. 2.30 and 8.30. "THE GIRL FROM CIPRO." EVENINGS, 8.15. MATS. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

GLOBE. (Ger. 3.72) To-day, at 2.30. A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY O'NEILL.

FOOT OF MY HEART. By J. Hartley Manners. Matinee, 2.15. To-day, at 8.15. Fri. Sat. Evenings, 8.15.

HAYMARKET. At 3 and 8.30. THE WIDOWS MIGHT. MISS JEFFREYS and LEONARD BONE.

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LYRIC THEATRE. 2.30 and 8.15. "ROMANCE." Queen Marie, Dorothy Endell, Cecil Hambling.

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ST. JAMES. Kingst. St. James-st. S.W. At 8 punctually performance over at 10.30.

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VAUDEVILLE. Evenings, at 8.15. H. Gratian's Revue. "SOME LEE WHITE." Mat. Tues. Thurs. and Sat., 2.15.

WYNDHAM'S. To-day, at 2.15. To-night, at 8.15. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15. LONDON'S PRIDE. MABEL RUSSELL.

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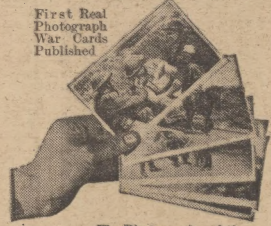
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If readers cannot obtain the postcards from their newsgagents, address, with remittance, Manager, Postcards, "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.

THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY
M. AYRES

PEOPLE IN THE STORY

**MICKY MEL-
LOWES**, a rich
bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEP-
STONE**, a girl
who is down on
her luck and in
love with

**RAYMOND
ASHTON**, a
herb who is a
trifler.

JUNE MASON,
who makes
friends with
Esther.

**ESTHER
SHEPSTONE**
is very wretched.
Her world has
crumbled under
her feet, and she
is heartily in the
street when

Esther Shepstone.

Micky Mellows comes to her aid, and she is somewhat alarmed, but Micky wins her confidence. He induces her to let him give her supper, for the sake of the black cat which she has rescued from the boarding-house she has left.

Afterwards, having sent Esther back to the boarding-house, he returns to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him. Ashton tells Micky that he is leaving the country for a time, as his mother has threatened to disinherit him unless he gives up a poor girl to whom he has become engaged.

At Ashton's request Micky promises to deliver a letter to this girl, in which the position is explained. Micky glances at the envelope and finds that it is addressed to Esther Shepstone—the girl who has been rescued from the boarding-house, and in his desire to help her he opens the letter.

He finds that Ashton has been cruel, but he is so moved by his letter, which she thinks has come from Ashton.

Esther moves to another boarding-house, where she meets June Mason. They become friends, and Esther hears that June and Micky know each other well. But she does not reveal the fact that she knows him.

June tells Micky of Esther's poverty, and he promises to help her.

He sends his man, Driver, to Paris to post another letter, which is supposed to be from Ashton.

When Driver returns he tells Micky he has seen Ashton in Paris—and that he has been going about with another lady.

Esther receives a letter from Ashton saying that he wants to allow her £3 a week while he is away. She consults June, and they decide to share rooms.

Esther goes to work, and she returns empty-handed she finds Micky with June Mason.

I WILL NEVER FORGIVE YOU.

JUNE introduced Micky and Esther with a sort of hurried self-consciousness. She was feeling rather guilty. It was not by her invitation that Micky was here this afternoon, and the fact that she had asked him to go to Esther embarrassed her when she remembered Esther's independence.

"Mr. Mellows—Miss Shepstone; you've both heard of each other, so I can leave you to entertain one another while I am gone."

And she immediately bolted out of the room. Esther looked after her with angry eyes; she thought June might have stayed with them—she took a quick step forward to follow and call her back, but Micky checked her by putting his hand on the door above her head, shutting it fast.

"I'm going to speak to you, whether you like it or not," he said, almost roughly.

She faced him angrily, she was very flushed.

"I don't know what you mean. You've no right to speak to me like that. If Miss Mason has asked you here to meet me—"

"June didn't know I was coming. She has no more idea than the dead that we have ever met before. I haven't told her, and I don't suppose you have—or will," he added, grimly.

"However, as we are alone for a moment will you tell me what I've done to offend you? It's not fair to take me for an old friend and then fling me over as if I were a hand glove. If I've annoyed you the least you can do is to tell me how and give me a chance to explain."

Esther had walked back to the fireplace and Mellows followed her. He knew that he had only got a few moments, and he meant to make the most of them.

"You refuse to see me or to allow me to take you out," he went on, urgently. "And you haven't even answered my last letter. If I have offended you—"

"You haven't," said Esther, as he paused.

"I'm not at all offended."

"Then why, in the name of all that's holy—"

he began again, in exasperation. She cut him short.

"You didn't tell me the truth about yourself. You made out you were poor—as I am! You pretended to be someone quite different to what you are. You're a perfect right to it, I suppose, if you wish, but I hate being deceived and treated like that. I suppose you think anything is good enough for me! Perhaps it is, but—"

Micky brought his fist down with a bang on the back of the big armchair.

"I give you my word of honour, Miss Shepstone, that what I said was only said because it seemed the best way to make you trust me. I don't absolutely know of any other reason for pretending to be anything but what I am. I know you'd have gone off at a tangent if I'd said I was unfortunate enough to be rich. I know—"

She shrugged her shoulders.

"You didn't even write to me from your real address—you just put a number." She broke

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

into an angry little laugh. "I suppose you thought I shouldn't understand that a number can also be an expensive flat."

Micky had turned pale with anger.

"You're deliberately trying to make out that I'm an ordinary boaster. It's not fair—I don't deserve it, and as to thinking anything good enough for you—I suppose you'd only take it as a fresh insult if I told you that there is nothing in the world I consider good enough for you. . . . Oh, what's the good of arguing," he broke out suddenly.

"It's no good at all, and there's nothing to argue about," Esther said stiffly. She had taken off her gloves and was flattening them out and folding them nervously. "You offered me your friendship and now I decline it, and that's all I suppose I am free to do so!"

"No," said Micky violently, "you're not! I—I—"

He turned away sharply, realising with dismay how nearly he had blurted out the truth about Ashton. He kept his hand gripped hard on a chair-back. After a moment he spoke more quietly.

"It is pure chance that brought me here. I have known June Mason for years; we are old friends, and I have no idea that I have ever seen you before, but I will tell her this moment if you wish it—"

She raised passionate eyes to his face.

"I will never forgive you as long as I live if you don't break that story!"

Micky frowned till his brows nearly met above his kind eyes.

"Whatever I say or offer to do is wrong, of course," he said savagely. "If I had not offered to tell her, you would probably have said that I was ashamed of knowing you. . . . Oh, good Heavens! whatever have I said now?" he added as he saw the hot blood rush to her face.

"I was only over to her and tried to take her hand. 'Do forgive me, I beg of you to forgive me—I'm a clumsy idiot—but you don't know how hurt I've felt about being turned down in this way.'"

"I should feel hurt—I haven't turned you down; I wish you wouldn't keep saying that I have. Why I—I hardly know you," she added with a little angry laugh.

Micky turned away; his hands were deep in his pockets, and he stood staring down into the fire; neither of them spoke again till June returned.

She carried a tray of cakes and hot toast; she set it down with a thump on the little round table by the fire.

"I coaxed it out of Mrs. Elders," she explained, breathlessly. "I generally keep some cake up here myself, but I haven't got a bit to-day. Esther, fetch the cloth, there's a dear!"

"Micky, you put the kettle on—I have filled it."

"Will you think me very rude if I run away?" Esther asked. "I've got to see Mrs. Elders and tell her I am staying on—I think she has been trying to tell me my room."

June looked disappointed. "Oh, well, if you really must go," she said. "Come back when you've seen her."

"Thank you," said Esther. She turned to Micky, who had risen. "I won't say good-bye, then," she said with an effort to speak lightly.

He held open the door for her, and a moment later she had gone. As soon as he came back to his chair, he looked at his pocket.

"What have you said to annoy her? She looked quite angry! I wanted you to like each other. Really, Micky, you are the limit! She won't come back again, you see if she does!"

"No," said Micky. "I don't think she will either." He laughed, a rather chagrined laugh.

"I haven't said anything as far as I know," he added. "It's what you've said, I fancy. You've fed her up with accounts of what a wonderful person I am."

"So you are," said June. He frowned.

"It's kind of you to think so, but I don't know anybody else who shares your opinion."

"Well, I am surprised," he said, looking full of blind idiocy, can't you see that?" he demanded, in exasperation. "And Micky, why did you come here to-day? When I asked you before you said you didn't want to come; you've soon changed your mind."

"I came to tell you about Miss Shepstone. You asked me to get her a berth. . . ."

June laughed.

"My dear boy, you're too late! She doesn't want your kind help now, or mine either, for that matter," she added, ruefully. "She's a lady of means—that wonderful man of hers who's tucked up in Paris having the time of his life, is going to allow her three pounds a week."

She paused and looked across at him expectantly.

"Well, why don't you look surprised?" she asked. Micky swallowed hard.

"I am surprised," he said, quickly. "Too jolly surprised for anything. It's good news, eh? I suppose she was pleased. . . ."

"Of course she was! She's staying on here now, and is going to share my room. She had a quarrel with her mother, and whether she ought to take the money, of course, but I soon put her mind at ease. 'Take all you can get, my dear,' I said. After all, I dare say if the man's giving her three pounds he could afford to give her about double that amount; men are not particularly generous from what I know of them—except you, Micky. . . ."

Micky got red. "But three pounds a week is enough to live on! Don't you think so?" he asked, with a touch of anxiety in his voice.

"It's enough to live on here," June admitted. "But it's not great wealth, you know. Still, she's going to get a berth as well, so perhaps, after all, the one you've heard of will suit her. What is it?"

Micky was stooping, patting Charlie's head.

"It's in an office," he said, after a moment;

his voice sounded a little uncertain. "I don't think it would really suit her, though—now I've seen her," he hastened to add. "It would be too hard work—late hours and all the rest of it, don'tcherknow."

NEWS OF ASHTON.

JUNE looked at his bent head shrewdly. "Humph!" she said. "Perhaps it's just as well this phantom lover of Esther's has turned up trumps, if that's all you'd got to offer her."

"Phantom lover!" said Micky; his voice sounded as if he were annoyed. "Whom are you talking about?"

"Esther's beloved," June said, airily. "She won't tell me his name—at least, she hasn't offered to, and I can't very well ask her—so I call him the phantom lover, because I've got an eerie sort of feeling in my mind about him that he doesn't really exist. What do you think, Micky?"

"My dear girl, how can I possibly know?"

June produced some cigarettes.

"If he were all that she'd like me to believe he is," she said, shrewdly, "she'd tell me more about him. She certainly got a bit more confidential to-day, and said that he had a cat for a mother and a few things like that, but she takes great care not to mention his name. She had another letter from him this morning; he's in Paris—on business, so he tells her."

She laughed, turning her face for a moment against the mauve cushion. Suddenly she sat up again.

"Micky, I should hate that man if I knew him!" Micky smiled.

"Another of your 'instinctive hates'?" he asked whimsically. She nodded.

"I know you don't believe in them, but . . ."

"Don't!" said Micky thoughtfully. "I'm not so sure." He looked at his watch. "Well, I must be trotting. There's nothing else I can do for you, I suppose! No more wails who wants billets. . . ."

"You're laughing at me."

"I'm not—I never laugh at you." He laid his hand on her shoulder for a moment. "Don't bother to get up; you look so comfortable. . . . Good-bye—"

"Good-bye—Micky, don't make up your mind not to like Esther just because of this afternoon." Micky turned away.

"My dear, I never thought of such a thing," he protested lamely.

June snuggled more cozily into the cushions. "Ah, but I know what you are," she said, for once hopelessly on the wrong track.

Micky laughed to himself as he went down the stairs; he wondered if he was getting clever, or if June were not so quick to see a thing as

he had believed, since apparently she had not noticed the constraining between himself and Esther. In some way he was relieved that she had not noticed.

He looked about him eagerly as he went out, hoping to catch a glimpse of Esther again, but the house seemed very quiet and deserted, quite different from what he had pictured it to be. He had always thought that a London boarding-house must be noisy and crowded and perpetually smelling of soap and cabbage water; he was relieved to find that this, at all events, was fairly comfortable and quiet.

He picked up a taxicab at the corner of the road, and was driven back to his flat. He felt very depressed and lonely. Every moment seemed to have interests in life except himself. He wished he had got married years ago and settled down. He thought of Marie Deland with a sudden, remorseful affection. There was another woman who must be thinking of him a positive outsider. He wished he could have managed things better. How in the world did a man put an end to a flirtation that was growing rapidly into something else without hurting a woman's feelings, he wondered?

Ashton had accomplished it quite successfully several times. Micky sighed, and let himself into his flat.

There were several letters lying on the table; he flicked them through disinterestedly; then he stopped—the last one was from Ashton.

Micky felt as if someone had squeezed his heart. He's good for quite a minute staring down at the handwriting, which he had been at such pains to copy. Then he took it up and ripped open the envelope. Ashton wrote from Paris:

"Dear Micky—Just a line to send you my address, as promised. Hope things are going well with you. I am staying on here for the present, as I have run up against Maisie Clare—I remember her, Tubby Clare's little widow! My son, she's got pots of money, and at the present moment things are looking promising! The mater would be pleased if I could manage to pull it off. By the way, I dare say Driver told you I met him the other day—he was very mysterious and hadn't a word to say! Surely he wasn't joy-riding over here by himself! Remember me to everyone—Yours, R. F. ASHTON."

And not one word about Esther! Not a single mention of the girl who was thinking of him night and day, and only living to see him again.

Micky crushed the letter into his hand and tossed it into the fire. That settled it, he told himself grimly; he no longer had the slightest compunction in cutting Ashton out; the fellow was not worth a moment's consideration. He thought of Esther with a little glow at his heart.

How angry she had been with him that afternoon! How decidedly she had declined his friendship. Well, he was content that she should! After all, there were other things in the world besides friendship.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

£3 Cash Prizes

Presented in the
Oct. to Dec., 1916

B. D. V. SILK Quarterly Album Competition.

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1.—ELLIS, Mr. J., 11, Morrell Street, Roundhay Rd., Leeds	£ 5 0 0	7.—ULLMAN, Mr. J., 22, Roe Street, Macclesfield	£ 1 10 0
2.—SPOKES, Mr. A., 90, Astbury Road, Queen's Road, Peckham	5 0 0	8.—MIDDLETON, Mr. W. J., Alne, Yorkshire	1 10 0
3.—GITTO, Miss, Prycoff, Westbourne Park Road, Bournemouth	5 0 0	9.—BOUGHEY, Mr. R., 12, Hampstead Gardens, Golders Green	1 10 0
4.—LAWLESS, Miss, Burns Hotel, Carbrook, Sheffield	2 10 0	10.—HALE, Miss R. 22, Ewin Street, Wolverhampton	1 0 0
5.—BOTTRILL, Miss L., 33, Ethel Street, Northampton	2 10 0	11.—WILSON, Mrs. C. H., 31, St. Paul's Road, Northampton	1 0 0
6.—TAYLOR, Miss N., 11, Walters St., Reddish Lane, Gorton, Manchester	2 10 0	12.—EAMES, Miss, Ravens-thorpe, Northants	1 0 0

The B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarette Quarterly Album Competition

is the simplest Competition ever devised, and there are big Prizes waiting to be won every three months for collections of series of Silk Pictures displayed in Albums.

Each packet of B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarettes contains a beautiful Silk Flag, Picture, Regimental Badge, Territorial and Colonial Regimental Badges, and a large size Flags, portraits of Kings and Queens, of the great Military and Naval Commanders, and reproductions of famous pictures.

ALBUMS can be had direct from us at 6d. and 1s. post free, according to size, or at the same price from your Local Tobacconist.

Full particulars from GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., London.



The Hon. Margaret Beaumont, who is to marry Captain Viscount Ebrington on February 6.

The Empire Council.

IN political circles yesterday I found tremendous interest in Mr. Lloyd George's statement on the scope and character of the Empire War Council. Everyone seemed to welcome the bold innovations he has made and to see in them enormous possibilities for the future. I was told that the preparations at this end are well advanced and that much preliminary work has already been done in arranging the subjects for discussion.

What Will It Lead To?

People who are especially concerned with Imperial politics are rather chary yet of expressing any definite views as to the permanent effect of the Council on the question of an after-the-war Empire Cabinet, but I find a very general tendency to the opinion that some sort of permanent Empire body will be set up. It would be a tremendous stride.

More Food Orders.

I have reason to believe that the new beer and spirit regulations are only the forerunners of several other important restrictive measures which may be expected from the Food Control Department before very long. Lord Devonport's advisers have been making investigations in several interesting directions, and the results are likely to be soon apparent.

Tickets Coming?

The rumours that a rationing and ticket system is likely to be enforced in respect of certain articles are growing more persistent, and from what I have heard I think it extremely likely. I know, at any rate, that Lord Devonport has been going closely into the working of various ticket systems in countries where they have been applied.

A Tough Job Finished.

I saw two or three members of the Speaker's Committee on Electoral Reform on their way to attend what, I believe, was the last meeting of the committee, and to dot the "i's" and cross the "t's" of their recommendations. I have reason to believe that when these recommendations are published one or two of them will cause considerable surprise.

Huntman's Wedding.

Lieutenant W. Asburnham Swannell, who is to be married to-day to Miss Marguerite Abrahams, is well known in the hunting field, being an old member of the Oakley Hunt. He joined the Bedfordshire Yeomanry at the outbreak of war, and since April last has been attached to the remount service. His bride has been a nurse in France for two years.

The Duke's Offspring.

The Duke of Portland is, I am told, immensely proud of the Army Veterinary Corps, which at the outbreak of war was a very small and inadequate force, but largely owing to him and his pet organisation, the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, is now a large and indispensable wing of the Army. It is saving the lives of thousands of war-horses every week.

From Private to Captain.

Captain Albert Smith, M.P., who made the breezy and patriotic speech at the Labour Conference which contributed so much to the dispute and discomfiture of the peace cranks, has had the distinction since December, 1914, of serving as an officer in the same regiment in which he previously served as a private. He was the first Labour M.P. to secure a commission.



Capt. Albert Smith, M.P.

His experiences as a boy have, no doubt, injured him to the hardships which fall to the lot of the man in the trenches, for he began his working life as a "half-timer." He has been M.P. for Clitheroe since 1910.

A "Half-Timer."

Although close upon fifty years of age, Captain Smith has all the energy and alertness of a man in the twenties.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Is It Peace?

It seems to be generally assumed that the Kaiser is going to issue a peace manifesto to-day as a sort of birthday present to Europe. I shall be very much surprised, however, if we are to see the spectacle of the All-Highest waving an olive branch in his hand. Indeed, I will venture to prophesy that the Kaiser's message will take the form of a more bellicose statement than he has yet uttered.

A Question.

By the way, was yesterday's raid on the East Coast the overture to the great peace symphony?

Nursery Companions.

Lady Victoria Forester's baby daughter will have a nursery companion in her step-brother, the three-year-old son of the late Captain Nigel Legge-Bourke, who fell so gallantly in action barely a year after his marriage. The little boy caused much interest at his mother's quiet second marriage by waving his hand to her as she walked up the aisle.

Novel Writing Under Difficulties.

Lady Garioch's clever sister-in-law, Mrs. Millicent Heathcote, the author of "Eve-Spinner," is, I hear, at work on a new novel. "Eve-Spinner" was written while she was engaged and the last proofs were corrected on her wedding morning. Colonel Heathcote has been doing fine work in France, and his wife admits that she finds it difficult to settle down to writing while her husband is at the front.

"Tay Pay."

I met a couple of theatrical friends yesterday who attended the luncheon given to Mr. T. R. O'Connor, the new film censor. "Tay Pay," they tell me, delighted all with the charm and inspiration of his post-war idealism, and his picture of the future of the cinema as an instrument of education in our public schools has, I understand, been much discussed by the trade since the luncheon.



Mr. T. R. O'Connor, M.P.

A Swift Worker.

Mr. O'Connor, in spite of his years—he is sixty-nine—is one of the hardest working men in London. But his amazing capacity for getting through his literary labours is almost unequalled on either side of the Atlantic. Thus it happens that in addition to his literary and journalistic work, plus his cinema censorship duties, he is able to find time to attend to his parliamentary duties as well as to scores of other functions.

A Soldier Superstition.

Among the many soldier superstitions one of the strongest is connected with rum. When rations are being carried up to the front trenches, I hear that the men do not like to carry the rum jar because of the belief that the man who does so is almost certain to be hit.

A New Lauder Story.

Mr. Jock Wightman told a good Harry Lauder story at the Burns Night in the Queen's Hall. He was walking back with the Scottish comedian to his hotel a few nights ago after a late rehearsal of "Three Cheers." It was found impossible to get a taxicab until about half a mile from home. Then they secured one. The driver was passing the hotel, when Mr. Lauder put his head out of the window and asked the man, in his broadest doric, where he was going.

The Shock.

"All right, Mr. Lauder," replied the man. "Don't be excited. You gave me quite a shock." "I'll gie ye a waur shock than that," said Harry. "What's your fare?" With some hesitation, the man replied: "A 'bob' will do it, guv'nor." "Very well," was the rejoinder. "There's two. . . . Don't die!"

Shall We Lose It?

I wonder what is happening about that priceless carved oak in the fine old Tudor house in the market-place of St. Albans. A few months ago, when it was likely to be removed to the States, some sort of outcry was raised, but nobody seems to know if it is to leave this country or if means have been found to save it.

War Table Decorations.

Even our table decorations have become utilitarian. At lunch yesterday I found my host's table decorated with a pot in which a cabbage was growing!

Ruhleben Journalism.

It takes a lot to damp the spirits of an Englishman. That is the conclusion I have come to after glancing through the Ruhleben "Camp Magazine," which has been sent to me by a friend. It is full of good stories, good jokes and good pictures. It bubbles over with merriment. It costs fifty pence (something under fivepence). And—it is written and produced by British prisoners of war.

A Prophecy.

The number before me—it is the Christmas number, by the way—contains a prophecy in verse, which we must all hope will be fulfilled. Here it is:—

"Last Christmas"—hear
The old men say—
"We had good cheer,
Last Christmas here";
And then next year
We'll be away—
"Last Christmas here!"
The old men say.

A "Dropped Comma."

"There will be more barley, sugar and ships," said a newspaper in announcing Lord Devonport's new regulations. But a careless compositor left out the comma between barley and sugar, and a little girl was keenly disappointed when her mother explained that the nice, kind Food Controller did not intend to increase the output of a delectable sweetmeat.

"Charley's Aunt" in Berlin.

I learn from New York that one of the most popular plays in Berlin at the present time is "Charley's Aunt." It is less surprising, perhaps, to find that Mr. Bernard Shaw's play, "John Bull's Other Island," is shortly to be produced in the German capital.

"Early to Rise."

I believe that the majority of London people now rise an hour earlier than in pre-war days. Women and young girls are now seen about in the early morning who formerly never came down to a nine-o'clock breakfast. In the majority of houses the breakfast hour is now eight o'clock, as against nine in the past.



Miss Margaret Shelley, who is to appear in "Monty's Flapper" at the Apollo on February 7.

Working Overtime.

Mr. Duke, my Dublin correspondent tells me, is working overtime. Deputations are waiting upon him by the dozen, and in addition he has to attend to a far bigger correspondence than any former Chief Secretary. Most of it deals with the fluff problem. A large staff of clerks is required to deal with "rebellion" letters alone.

A Perfect Match.

Even wedding rings come under the sway of Fashion. A pretty war bride, instead of the usual plain gold circlet, wears a platinum ring engraved with a tiny chain of ivy leaves. She told me that it was got to match her engagement ring.

Made in Hospital.

"Tommy's" occupations in hospital are varied. Yesterday I saw some dainty lampshades made of coloured silks and "chintzes" which some wounded Canadians told me with pride they had made during their convalescence.

A Weighty Find.

A pretty flapper happened to leave behind her at a West End tea-house a large handbag, which the waitress found to be filled with something very weighty. The girl rushed back to the shop half an hour later and claimed the bag. Its weight was explained by the fact that it contained nearly five hundred love letters and about fifty photographs!

THE RAMBLER.

B.D.V. CIGARETTE SILK PICTURE ALBUM COMPETITION.



The illustration is a page in a B.D.V. ALBUM which received a prize of £5 in the last Competition, all the pages being artistically decorated with pen painting.

B.D.V. SILK PICTURE CIGARETTES

10 for 4d. 20 for 7½d.

Of all Tobacconists everywhere.

For List of Prizewinners see page 9.

HUNGRY SOLDIERS.

Enemy Troops Suffering from Cold—"Glad to Surrender."

GERMANS' DECLINING MORALE.

NORTHERN FRANCE.—On two occasions recently (writes Mr. Malcolm Ross, the war correspondent with the New Zealand Forces) the New Zealand Rifles raided the German trenches. In the first raid it is estimated that fifty of the enemy were killed and wounded and nine prisoners were brought back.

Another raid was equally successful, and more interesting on account of the information obtained.

Our losses were only one killed and three wounded. The prisoners were only too glad to surrender and not at all inclined to fight. They were mostly young men of from nineteen to about twenty-five and quite good material. They were well clothed, but they were, without exception, thin and hungry.

They carried with them back through No Man's Land the greatest portion of their bread ration, evidently loath to be parted from it. They said the only disease they were suffering from was hunger, and their looks did not belie the statement.

Our A.P.M. at once proceeded to draw rations for them, for always the enemy prisoners are well treated, and not only well, but kindly, treated, by the British armies in the field. An important fact is that though these young soldiers complained of hunger they stated that their rations had not been reduced in bulk.

They said they were getting the same ration now as they were getting in the summer, but they attributed their present craving for food to the idea that in order to stave off hunger a larger ration was needed in the winter than in the summer, but they are lacking in the main elements of sustenance.

If this is the case it would account to some extent for the steadily declining morale of the German armies on the Western front.

VOICE IN A MILLION.

How Labour's Peace Negotiations Would Be Carried Out.

With a single dissentient "No" the Labour Congress, on the last day of its Manchester sittings, yesterday carried a resolution urging that:

"The British plenipotentiaries who would negotiate terms of peace should include an adequate number of parliamentary representatives of organised labour."

All the British representatives, added Mr. W. C. Wallden, should work for the formation of an international league to enforce the maintenance of peace on the plan advocated by the President of the United States and approved by the British Foreign Secretary, and for the adoption by all States of legislation to ensure the maintenance of proper labour conditions.

Mr. Philip Snowden moved a resolution declaring that the working classes should oppose the after-the-war policy of the Paris Economic Conference.

The Paris resolutions would necessitate protection, and the same causes which had advanced food prices 50 per cent, during the war would operate permanently under a protective system. The resolution was carried.

OUR HOME HEROES.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley's Tribute to Victims of Great Explosion.

A NATION'S INDEBTEDNESS.

A glowing tribute to the brave war-workers who lost their lives in the recent great explosion is paid by Mr. Horatio Bottomley in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*. "I think," he writes, "it was George Eliot who said that 'the growing good of the world is largely dependent upon unhistoric deeds; and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been is half owing to the thousands who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.'"

In the course of a brilliant article in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* Mr. J. Saxon Mills points to the many stern facts that we must all face before President Wilson's ideals can be realised and the world live at peace.

Another strikingly interesting article is contributed by Mr. Aubrey Wilmer, who writes on the question: "Do we want larger families?"

NEWS ITEMS.

Lard Rises £9 in Ten Days.

Lard advanced £4 at Manchester yesterday, making an advance of £9 in ten days.

Policewomen Wanted.

Three hundred policewomen are wanted immediately for work in munition factories.

Calling Up the Youths of Eighteen.

Posters calling up youths of eighteen will be circulated throughout the country on Tuesday.

Housemaid Burnt to Death.

Her dress igniting as she lighted a fire in a bedroom, a Keston housemaid has died of her injuries.

Tributes to Gordon.

The statue of General Gordon in Trafalgar-square was decorated with wreaths yesterday in memory of Khartum.

NEWBURY RACES ABANDONED.

Racing to-day at Newbury being impossible owing to the continuance of the severe frost, the Stewards stated yesterday afternoon that the meeting had been abandoned.

There will be racing next week at Gatwick, always providing there is a break in the weather.

ONE-ARMED HANDY MAN.

The film, "The War-Time One-Armed Handy Man," in which Mr. George White is seen demonstrating to our soldiers and sailors who have lost an arm in the war, is to be shown at the West End Cinema, Coventry-street, W. (near Leicester-square), every afternoon and evening next week also at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington, in addition to a number of provincial theatres.

Mr. White's object in allowing his demonstrations to be filmed was to enable others to make one arm do all that is required for daily life, cutting up meat with ordinary knife, peeling potatoes, dressing, swimming, typing and many other occupations which at first would seem an impossibility for a one-armed person.

At the Ring to-night chief interest will be centred in the fifteen rounds bout between Sergeant Tommy Mack (East Surrey) and Fred Housgo (Paddington). The bill will also contain two ten rounds, in one Stoker (Sivers) (Parsmouth) meets Sid Whitehead (Woolwich), the other being between Jack Wayland (Edmonton) and Tommy Wells (Poplar).

THE LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1836.
Subscribed Capital, £22,947,804 0 0
Paid-up Capital, Reserve Fund, £4,000,000.

DIRECTORS.
SIR EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Bart., Chairman and Managing Director.
WILLIAM GRAHAM BRADSHAW, Esq., London, Deputy-Chairman.
SIR PERCY ELLY BATES, Bart., Liverpool.
ROBERT GLOVER BEAZLEY, Esq., Liverpool.
THE RIGHT HON. LORD CARNOCK, G.C.B., London.
DAVID DAVIES, Esq., M.P., Llandudno.
FRANK DUDLEY DOCKRILL, Esq., G.B., Birmingham.
FREDERICK HYNDY FOX, Esq., Liverpool.
FRANK GLOVER, Esq., Leicester.
JOHN GLASHBROOK, Esq., Swansea.

HEAD OFFICE: 5, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.
Joint General Managers: J. M. MADDERS, S. B. MURRAY, F. HYDE, E. W. WOLLEY.
Secretary: E. J. MORRIS.

LIABILITIES AND ASSETS. 31st December, 1916.	
To Capital Paid up, viz.:	£
£2 10s. 0d. per Share on 1,912,317	3,782,292 10 0
Shares of £12 each	4,000,000 0 0
" Reserve Fund	1,217,707 9 11
" Dividend payable on 1st February, 1917	322,703 9 11
" Balance of Profit and Loss Account, as below	243,538 5 10
By Cash in hand (including Gold Coins)	£
£27,000,000 and Cash at Bank of	47,973,686
" Money at Call and at Short Notice and Stock Exchange Loans	8,844,377
" War Loans, at cost, of which £1,450,000 is lodged for Public and other Accounts, and other British Government Securities.	33,399,534
Stocks Guaranteed by the British Government, India Stocks, Indian Railway Guaranteed Stocks and Debentures	326,406
British Railway Debenture and Preference Stocks, British Corporation Stocks	1,924,813
Colonial and Foreign Government Stocks and Bonds	751,520
Sundry Investments	788,021
" Bills of Exchange	23,536,177
" Advances on Current Accounts, Loans on Security and other Accounts	63,668,856
" Liabilities of Customers for Acceptances, as per contra	7,230,780
" Bank Premises, Head Office and Branches	2,753,725
	£1,918,539 15 8
	£1,918,539

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT for the year ending 31st December, 1916.	
To Interim Dividend at the rate of 18 per cent. per annum for the half year ending 30th June, 1916, less Income Tax	£
344,217 1 3	344,217 1 3
" Dividend payable on 1st February, 1917, at the rate of 18 per cent. per annum, less Income Tax	322,703 9 11
" Investment Accounts	632,501 6 10
" Payment of Salaries to Members of the Staff serving with His Majesty's Forces and Bonus to others	207,606 13 2
" Balance carried forward to next account	243,538 5 10
	£1,750,566 10 8
	£1,750,566

EDWARD H. HOLDEN, Chairman and Managing Director.
W. G. BRADSHAW, Deputy-Chairman.

REPORT OF THE AUDITORS TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE LONDON CITY AND MIDLAND BANK LIMITED.

In accordance with the provisions of Sub-section 2 of Section 113 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1906, we report as follows:—
We have examined the above Balance Sheet in detail with the Books at Head Office and with the Returns from the Branches. We have satisfied ourselves as to the correctness of the Cash Balances and Bills of Exchange and have verified the correctness of the Money at Call and Short Notice. We have also verified the Securities representing the Investments of the Bank, and having obtained all the information and explanations we have required, we are of opinion that such Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Company.

WHINNEY, SMITH AND WHINNEY, Chartered Accountants, Auditors.
LONDON, 11th January, 1917.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years.
A ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—We pay as advertised:
A on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth; silver 12s., gold 15s.; platinum 22s.; inshell to cash or offer; call with, or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paret, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London, E.C. 1, 160 years.
GENTS.—Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, G silver, teeth, ornaments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 12, Gray's Inn-rd., London. Established 1836.
GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., W.

MARKETING BY POST.
ALL Alives—Sample pkg. from 5s. 6d., 6s. 2s. 9d., 9s. 15s. 5s. 6d.; car. pd.—R. E. Edmonds, Grimsby.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.
GRAMOPHONES.—25 tunes Model; beautiful in room cabinet; island Sheraton; height, 4ft.; upboard endorsed; celebrated records; approval will accept 5/6s.—5, Aubert Park, Highbury Park, Lond.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A NEW Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post. D. Clifton, 13, Broad-st. Hill, London, E.C.



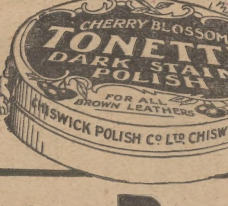
Such a brilliant, durable shine

Is obtained when you use Cherry Blossom Boot Polish. And it makes the Boots so supple, comfortable and waterproof, whilst its fine leather-preserving qualities prevent footwear cracking, and make boots and shoes wear far longer and better.



TONETTE
DARK STAIN POLISH

Is the polish which gives the correct colour—a rich dark brown shade—to tan military boots and equipments. Like Cherry Blossom Boot Polish, black and brown, it also preserves & waterproofs.



CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

In Black, Brown and TONETTE, of Dealers everywhere. Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, London, W.

Daily Mirror

"P.M.G." UNVEILS ROLL OF HONOUR.



Lord Clarendon (nearest camera) and Mr. Pike Pease, M.P., the Postmaster General, reading the names on the roll of honour which the latter unveiled at Watford Post Office yesterday.

MEDAL FOR NURSE.



Master Mabel Louise Evans (T.F. Nursing Service), one of the nurses who have been awarded the Military Medal for their bravery on the field.

GIFT TO NATION.



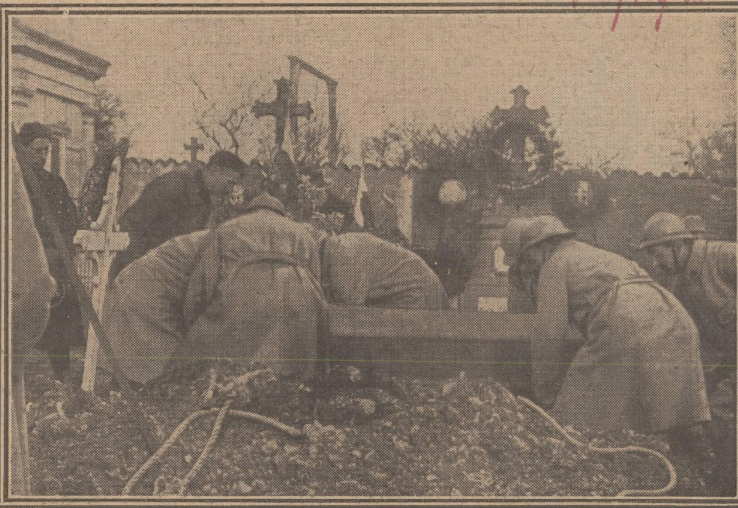
Sir George Bullough, M.F.H., who has given £50,000 to the nation. He married a French lady, the daughter of the Marquis de la Pasture.

LOWERING WOUNDED FROM A HOSPITAL SHIP.



A naval officer being slung over from a hospital ship to a hospital carrier. The transference was made without any discomfort to the patient.

FUNERAL OF THE AIRMAN WHO BOMBED KRUPP'S.



Poilus lowering the coffin into the grave. He was buried at the front in the presence of his comrades. The famous pilot, it will be remembered, bombed Krupp's at Essen and Munich.

EIGHT N.C.O.s AND MEN AMONG THE MISSING RELATIVES SEEK NEWS OF THEIR FATE:



Mr. H. A. Robinson (London Regt.). Write to Mrs. Robinson, 2, Surr-road, Southfields, London, S.W.



Lee-Cpl. A. S. Pinder (London Regt.). Write to 22, Rothchild-street, West Norwood, London.



Cpl. T. Rix (R.G.A.). Write to Mrs. Rix at 4, Cedar-a-venue, Walthamstow, London, E.



Rfn. W. Strong (Rifle Brigade). Write to 72, Cranbury-road, Fulham, London, S.W.



Pte. L. H. Proctor (West Surrey). Write to the Rev. H. Rowden, Long Marston Vicarage, Tring, Herts.



Lee-Cpl. Larby (Hampshire Regt.). Write to 2, Bindfield-cottages, Upper Hale, Farnham, Surrey.



Pte. F. Mander (Warwickshire). Write to 81, St. Agatha's-road, Ward End, Birmingham.



Pte. W. Quilter (Essex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Quilter at 28, Ermale-avenue, East Ham, Essex.